

ADULTS ONLY!



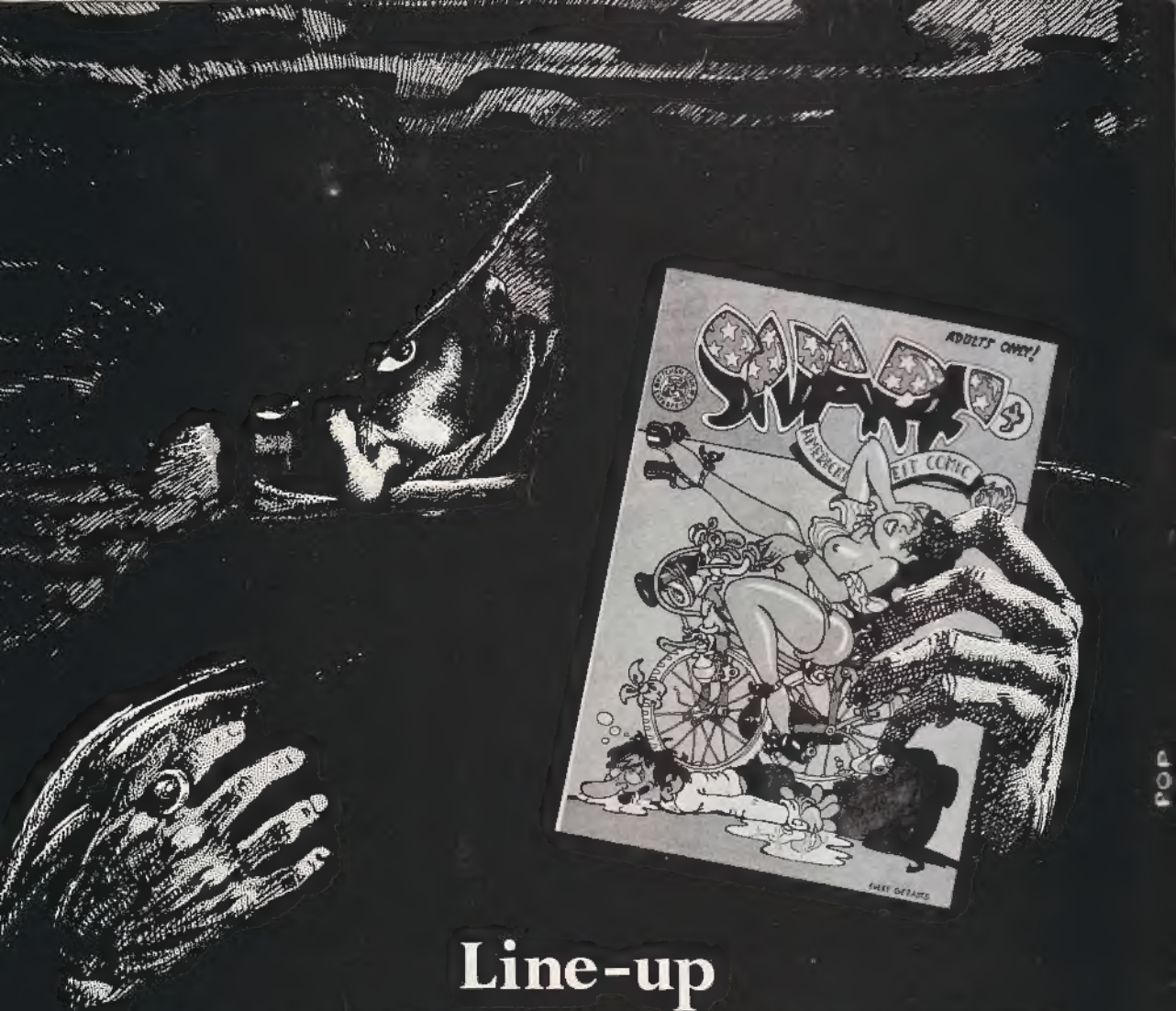
4

AMERICA'S BEST COMIC

50¢



EVERT GERADTS



Line-up

The cover this issue is by **EVERT GERADTS**, Europe's most exciting new cartoonist. **EVERT** also produced our lead story, "Marion McKay's All-Animal Orchestra," a tearjerking variation on the old girl meets elephant plot. 1

DENIS KITCHEN follows with the definitive word on the underground cartoonist's role in society. 7

JOEL BECK exposes the "Hollywood Psychiatrist," proving once again that anyone who sees a psychiatrist should have his head examined. 8

MARK MORRISON authored the recent best-selling comic **PAGFEEK PAPERS**. His hilarious contribution to this book shows why **PAGFEEK** has taken the nation by storm. 10

PETER LOFF again graces **SNARF** with his distinctive style. If you're seeking "The Truth," you need look no further than page. 14

If you like romance stories and if you're perverted, you'll like **GRISLY'S** perverted romance story, titled "Paper Sheets." 18

You'll recall that Wildman met his sidekick, Rubberoy, in **SNARF** No. 2. This issue features the thrilling sequel, "The Origin of Wildman." (Does that make sense?) Drawn with wild abandon by **GRASS GREEN**. 24

Comic strips. 29

More comic strips. These introduce **HOWARD CRUSE'S** delightful "Barefootz" and friends. You'll be seeing more of these in upcoming issues. 30

Important public announcement. 32

Back cover by **PETER MANESIS**. Next issue's front cover is by **HARVEY KURTZMAN**!

Marion Mc Kay's All- Animal Orchestra



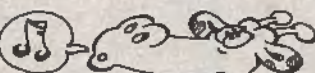
OH HELL, I WISH WE COULD STAY A WEEK
IN THE NEXT TOWN. I'M FED UP WITH
TRAVELLING EVERY DAY...

YOU TAKE THE
WORDS RIGHT OUT OF
MY TRUNK, MISS

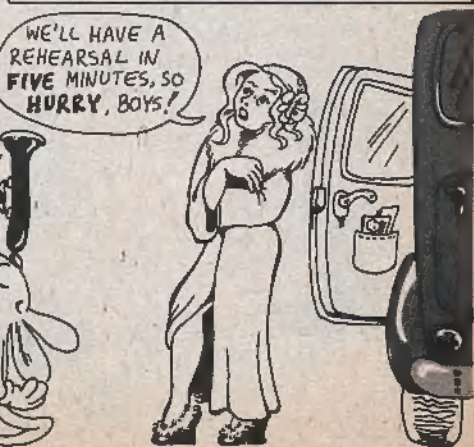
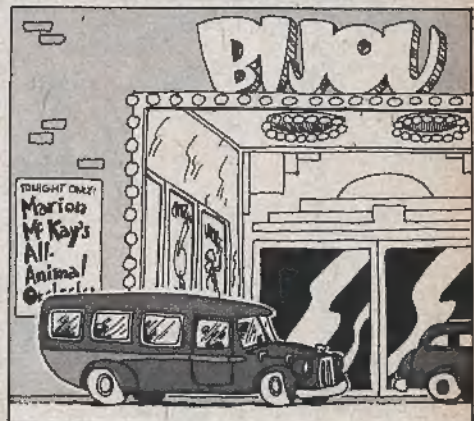
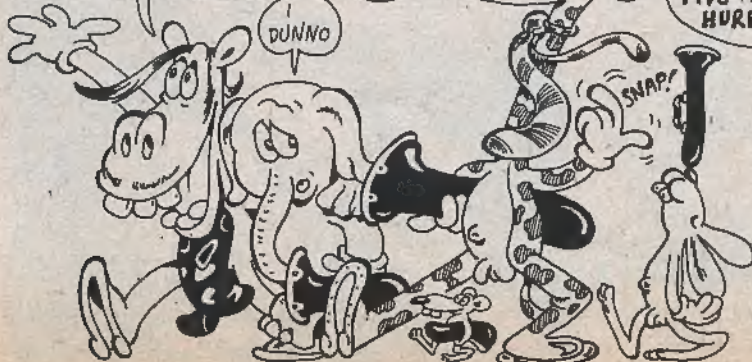


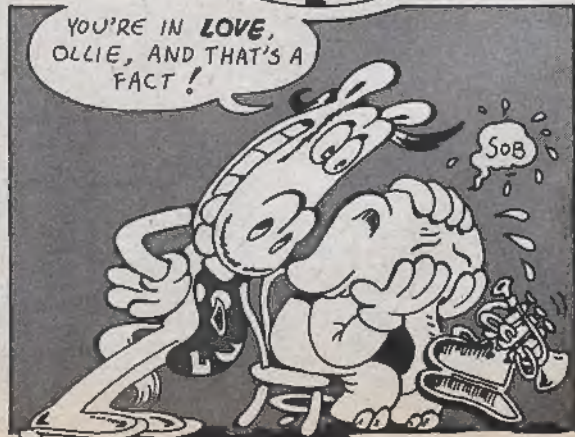
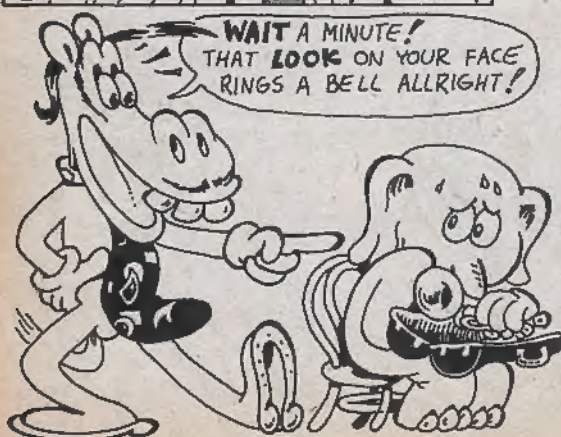
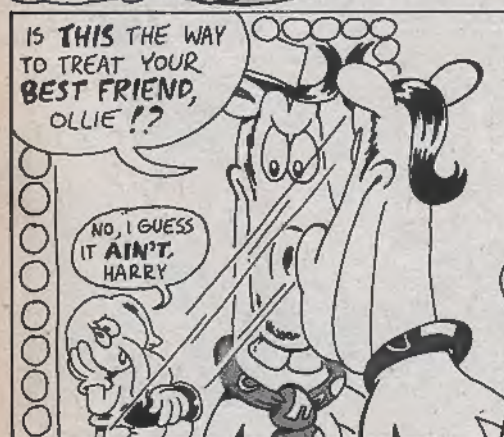
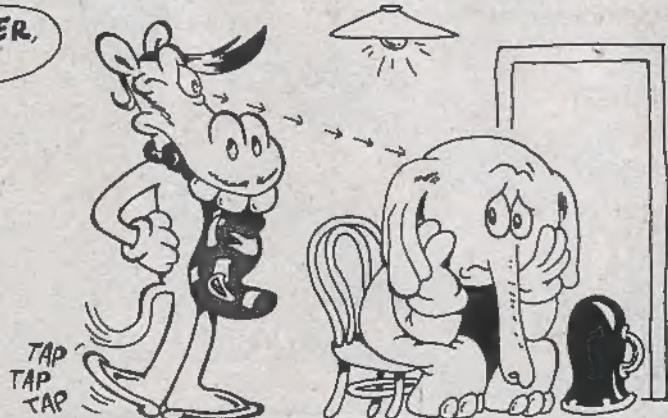
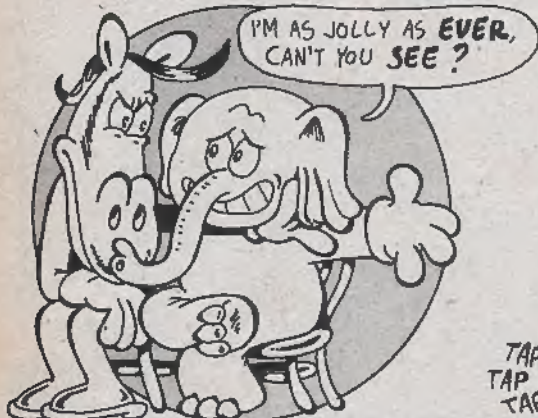
HEY OLLIE, HAVE YOU EVER
BEEN AT THE "BIJOU"?

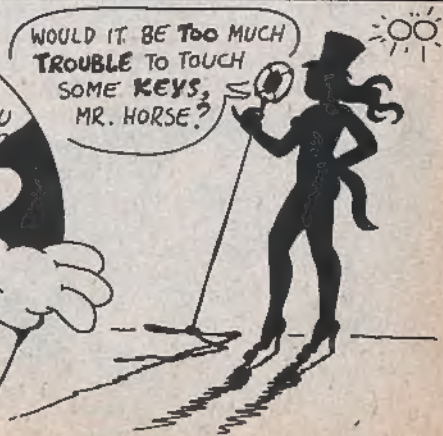
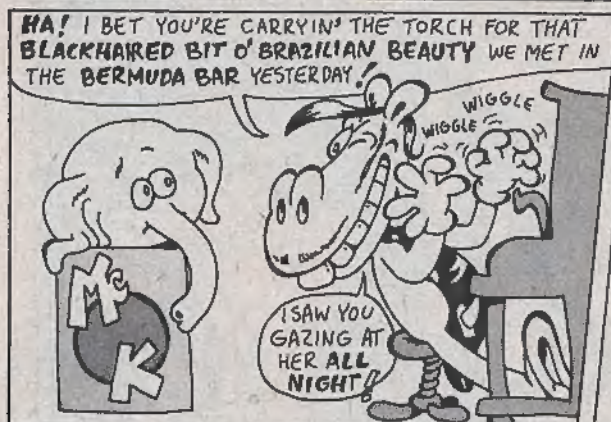
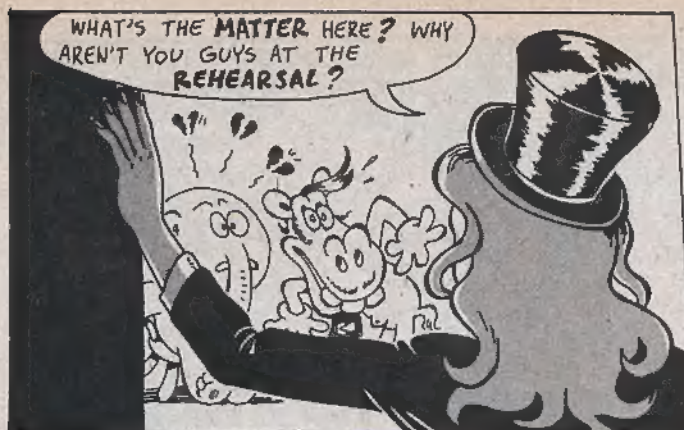
DUNNO



WE'LL HAVE A
REHEARSAL IN
FIVE MINUTES, SO
HURRY, BOYS!



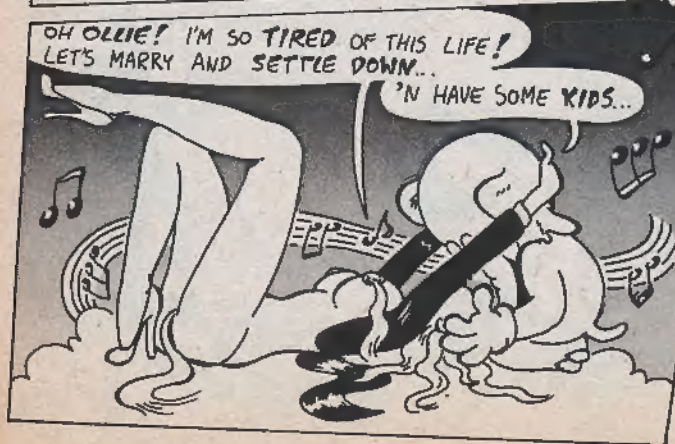
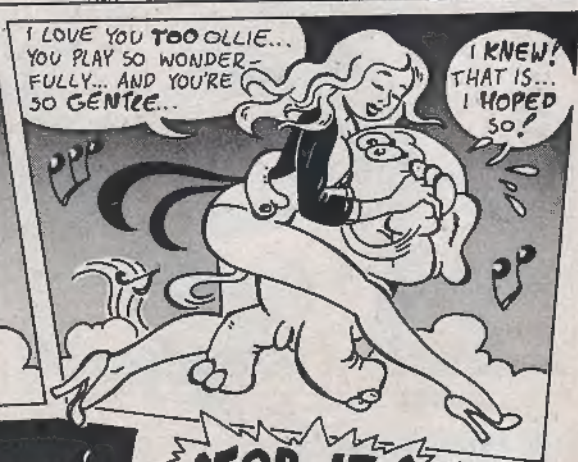
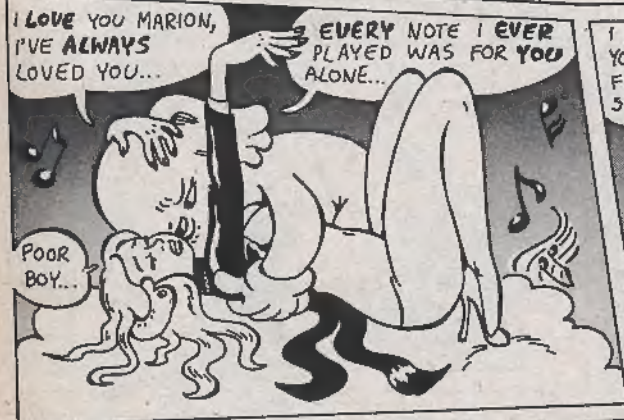
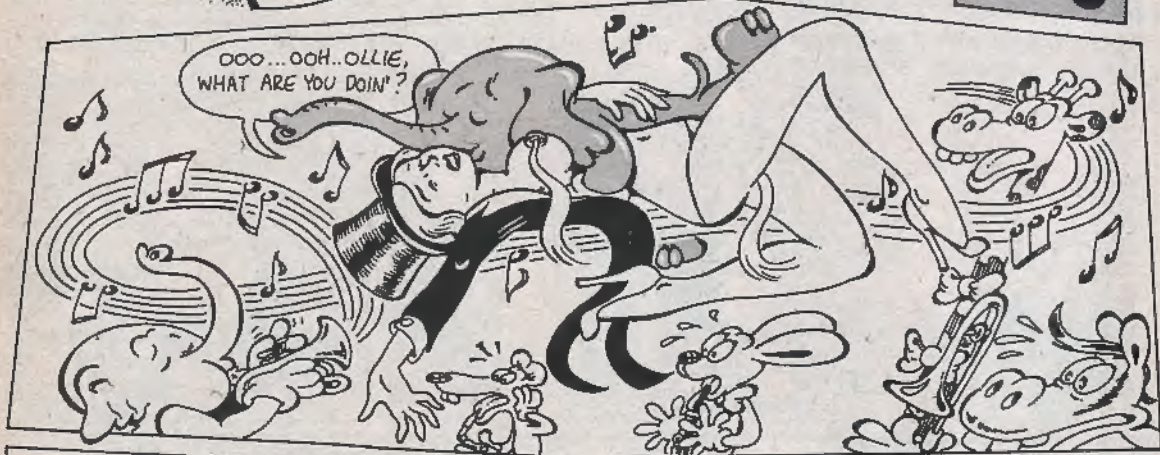


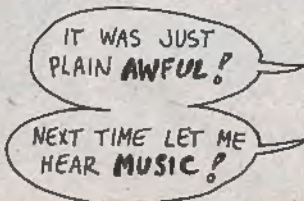
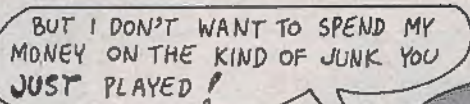


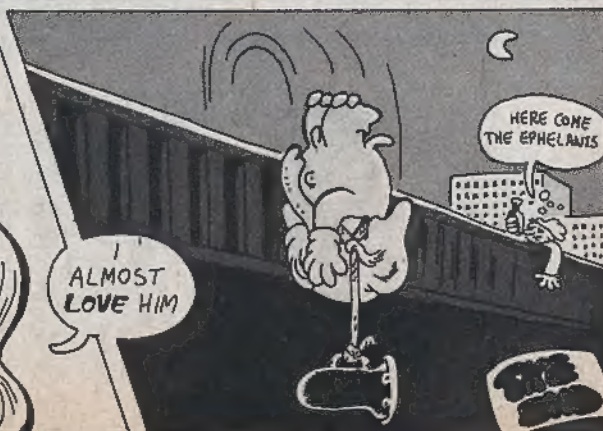
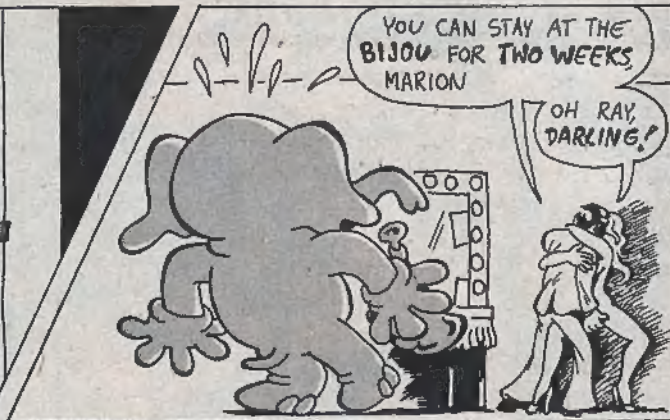


GEE, THAT'S WHERE I HAVE MY SOLO!

THIS IS MY B.BIG CHANCE! I'LL BLOW THIS ONE FOR MARION ONLY, TO SHOW HER MY LOVE







THE UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST

By Denis Kitchen

The Underground Cartoonist holds a unique role among the intellectual and cultural forces that shape our destiny. It is not enough that he be well-versed in the technique of "cartooning," that peculiar form of story-telling that has evolved only in the last seventy-five years. He must also have a firm grip on our entire artistic heritage, from the classic beauty of ancient Greece to the neurotic scribbblings of modern Bohemians. In addition, he must be well versed in fine literature, for cartoons rise above both art and literature in that they are a hybrid of the two. By their mid-twenties, most cartoonists, if properly schooled, have mastered the basic elements. At this point the cartoonist faces what has best been described as a massive fork in the road of his future. He must grapple at this point with the great social questions of our era. Most succumb to the harsh demands of capitalist economics and are swallowed up by the giant maws of faceless industry or the

Illustration A



mass media, where their talent is soon exploited and drained. The others, through superior genetic chains (or perhaps divine guidance) choose the smaller path and become Underground Cartoonists. The rewards are small and the glory is never what they deserve, but this band of hardy libertarians assume their role with Spartan dignity. It falls primarily on their shoulders to lead the masses against the corrupt bourgeois institutions that oppress all mankind. The first comic strip on this page (Illustration A) could have been drawn by a hack of the first category described above. Its insipidness alone condemns it; but, beyond that, it reinforces the sexist and anti-working class attitudes that have curtailed our growth for so long. Contrast this cartoon with Illustration B, which was drawn by an Underground Cartoonist. Feel the vigor and forcefulness that mark it as a classic of the genre. If you cannot grasp its innate genius, you are probably a turd.

Illustration B



HOLLY WOOD PSYCHI- ATRIST.

YER NOT SICK,
YU'SELF CENTERED
LITTLE COWARD!

HUH?

PROBLEMS PROBLEMS!
PROBLEMS! WE ALL HAVE PROBLEMS!
I GOT PROBLEMS! THE
WORLD'S GOT PROBLEMS! SO WHAT?

I MEAN LIKE—
WHATS THE
BIG FAT NEWS
'BOUT YOU,
BIG DADDY?

EVER THINK OF ME?
EVER THINK OF US?
EVER THINK OF THE
WORLD?

HUH? DIDJA'EVER
THINK OF THAT?
HUH?

THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD
MUST STOP AND PAY
TRIBUTE AND CRY
OVER OUR SENSITIVE
LITTLE LAMB?
OH ME! OH MY!

NOW SNAP
OUT OF IT!

SLAP!

LATER

DISGUSTING,
SELFISH,
MISERABLE!
MMMM

OH,
UH,
WELL,

BY GEORGE, YOU'RE RIGHT!
WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!
I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU
FOR THIS DOC. ! GOOD BYE,
AND THANKS!

OH MY GOD!
IT WORKED!

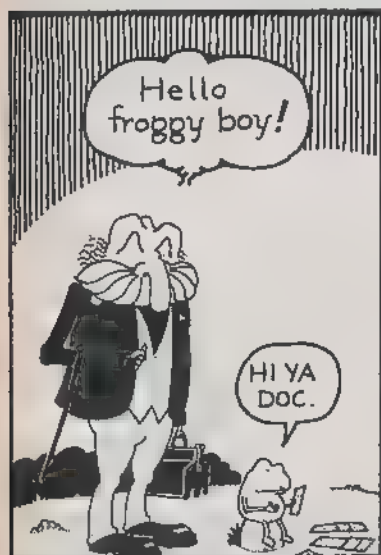
SLAM!

GOING
TO HAVE TO
WATCH THAT

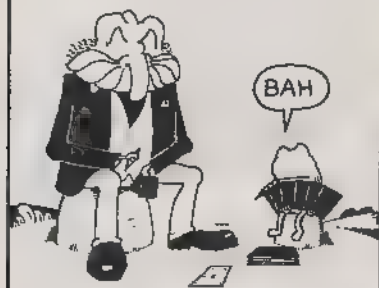
MMMM

THE
ENDY

T.B.



A fairly vicious opening gambit there, Hank! I thought this was a friendly game!



BAH

DOESN'T PUT A PATCH ON THE TIME YOU OPENED WITH TWO DEUCES AND YOUR GREAT UNCLE'S MACHETE!

I take two.



You knew that was just a bluff, Hank...

YOU KNEW IT. AND I KNEW IT... BUT YOU SCARED THE TAR OUT OF MY COUSIN FILBERT!



Huh!.. maybe I can parlay this mess into a canasta hand and attack from the rear.

FILBERT HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE!

PLAY! WILL YA PLAY?



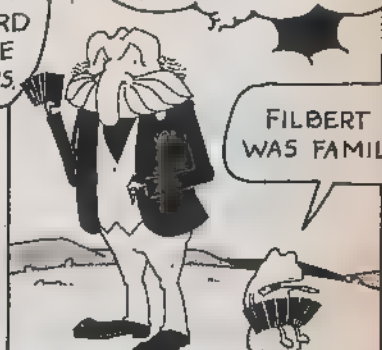
I take two more!

DISGUSTING! I COUNTER WITH A LIST TO STARBOARD AND A SIMPLE SIX OF SEVENS.



You couldn't stand Filbert and you know it!

FILBERT WAS FAMILY!



The little pecker saw my tactic!

THIS ONE'S FOR YOU, FILBERT.



I consolidate my holdings and claim squatters rights!

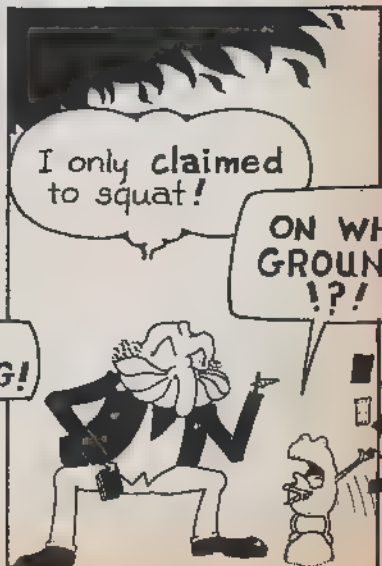
JUST ONE HOT MINUTE, BUDDY!

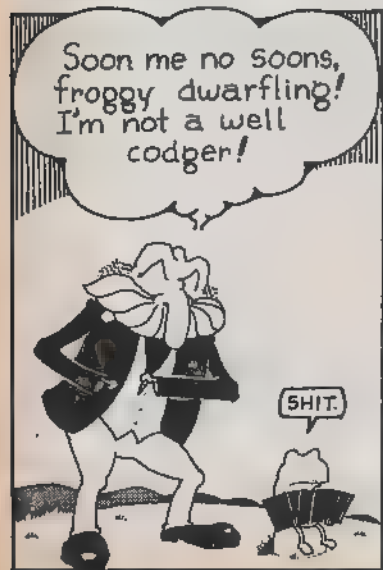
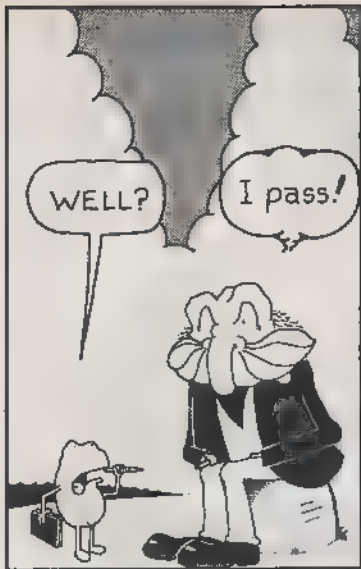
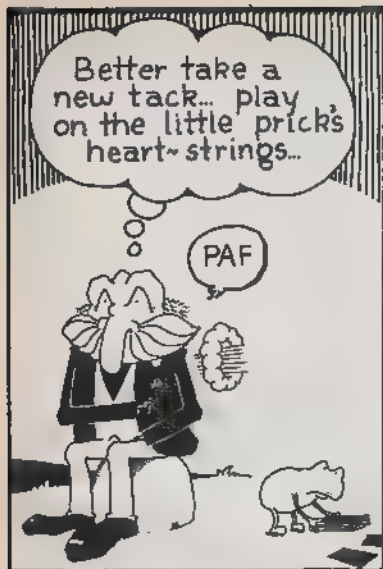
YOU'RE STANDING!



I only claimed to squat!

ON WHA GROUND !?!





READY?

Quit stalling!

I take two, let one, and tear several to shreds!

I SEND YOUR HAND TO A CHINESE LAUNDRY AND LOSE THE TICKET!

Gak!

ULP

I set up a dummy rummy hand and sell the franchise nation-wide!

ARRAGH!

I SLAP YOUR HAND IN ESCROW AND CALL IN THE AUDITORS!

Nungo!

I amputate **your** hand and send you a glove and an athletic sock for Christmas!

I CUT FOR HIGH CARD AND GET... THE NICE OF SPADES!

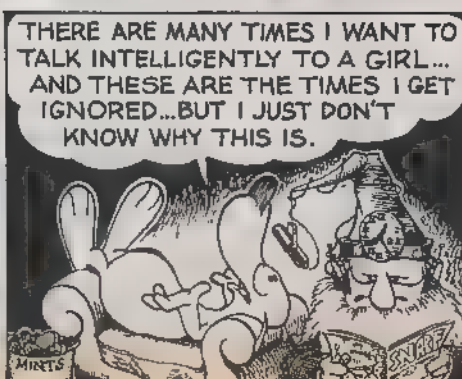
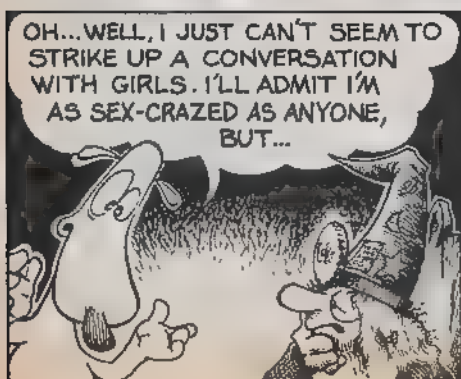
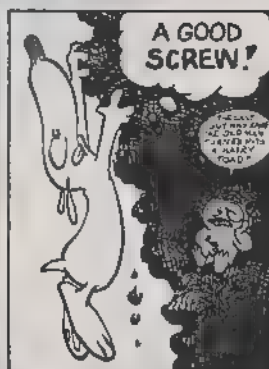
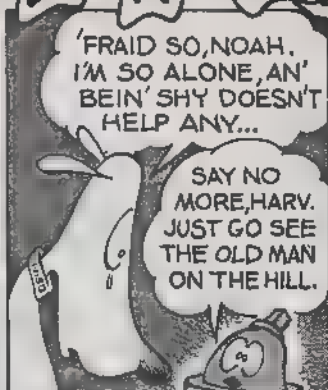
Lucky.

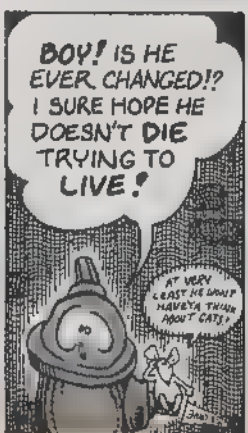
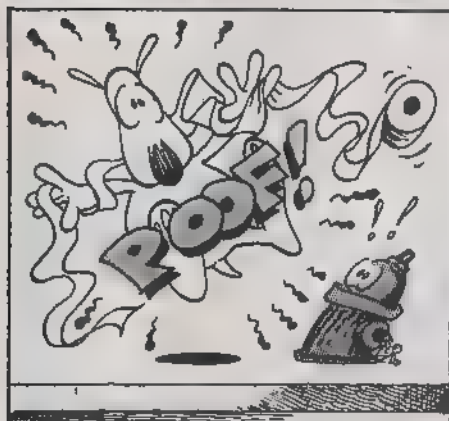
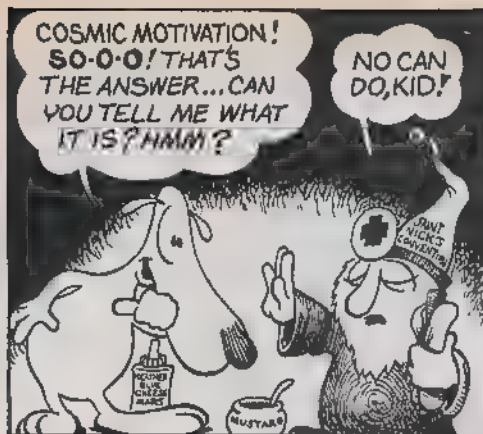
I cut for high card and get... a baggage ticket on the Baraboo & Northern...

CALOO CALLAY!

MY BEST SUIT!

THE TRUTH





NOW WE'LL SEE
IF I CAN REALLY
UNDERSTAND
WHAT PEOPLE
TALK ABOUT...
(GOTTA FIND A
CONVERSATION)



...NOW MARX
TEACHES THAT
MONEY IS A
REPRESENTATION
OF TIME PUT
ON PRODUCING!



BUT, MASS
PRODUCTION
RENDERS
SUCH A
SYSTEM A
BIT USELESS.



AHH!

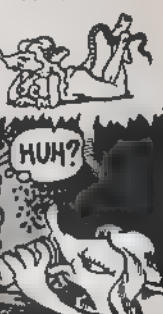
AND NOW...
TO FIND OUT
WHAT THEY
TRULY MEAN!



HOW BOUT IT
SWEETS? YOU
WANNA SCREW?
HAMM? I'M HOT
FOR YOU?



I DON'T KNOW.
WHY DON'T YOU
CONVINCE ME
A LIL' ITTY-
BIT MORE.



HUH?

THAT CAN'T BE
RIGHT! (PERVERTS!)
THERE MUST BE
MORE TO LIFE
THAN SEX!



THOSE DAIRY
FARMERS
CAN REALLY
MESS YOU
OVER.



MAYBE
THOSE
TWO...

YOU SAID IT!
WHY, THIS
CALF NAMED
FILBERT GOT
SOLD FOR
GLUE??



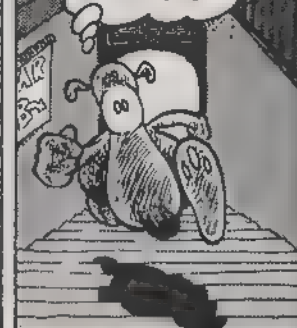
THERE MUST BE
SOMEONE IN
HERE WHO HAS
THE RIGHT IDEA
ABOUT LIFE!!



I'M AFRAID TO
LOOK ...BUT..
MAYBE...JUST
A VERY TINY
PEEK...
OHMYGOD!



GOTTA GET
OUTTA THIS
MADHOUSE!



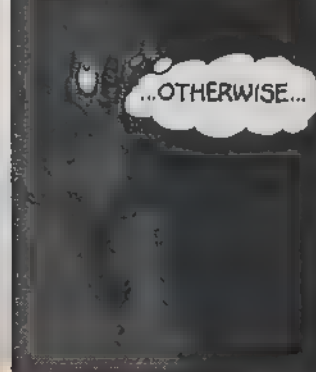
I HOPE THE
WIZARD CAN
HELP ME!



...CAUSE...



...OTHERWISE...

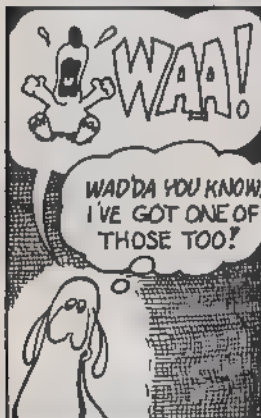
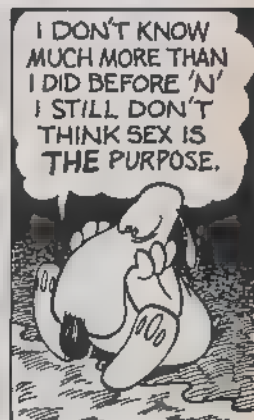
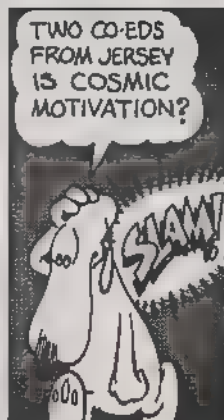
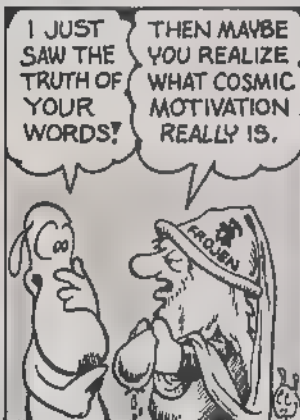
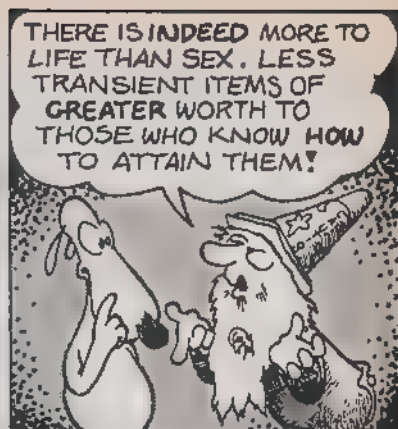


I'LL GO CRAZY!



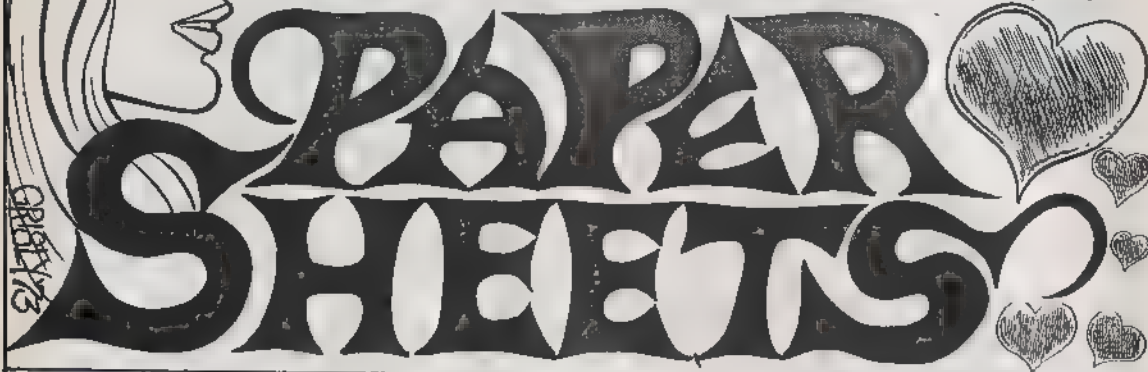
I WILL TOO IF
YOU DON'T STOP
THAT BANGING!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT AT THIS
LATE HOUR?



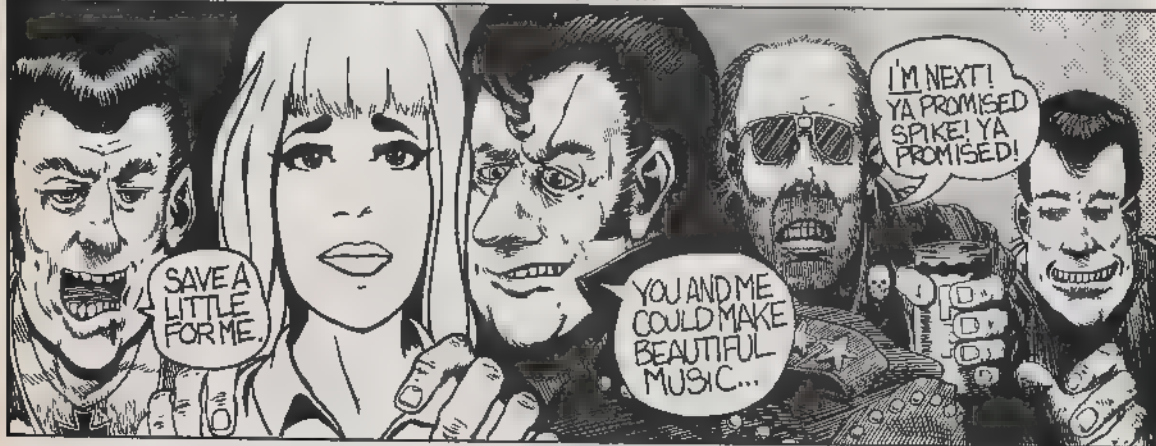


HI! MY NAME IS SALLY AND I'M HERE TO SHARE MY STORY. IT'LL BE A LESSON TO ALL OF YOU THAT THINK THAT BEING IN LOVE IS EASY. JOEY AND I WERE VERY HAPPY UNTIL SOMETHING CAME BETWEEN US. SOMETHING THAT LEFT JOEY SPENDING HIS NIGHTS WRAPPED UP IN...

PAPER SHEETS



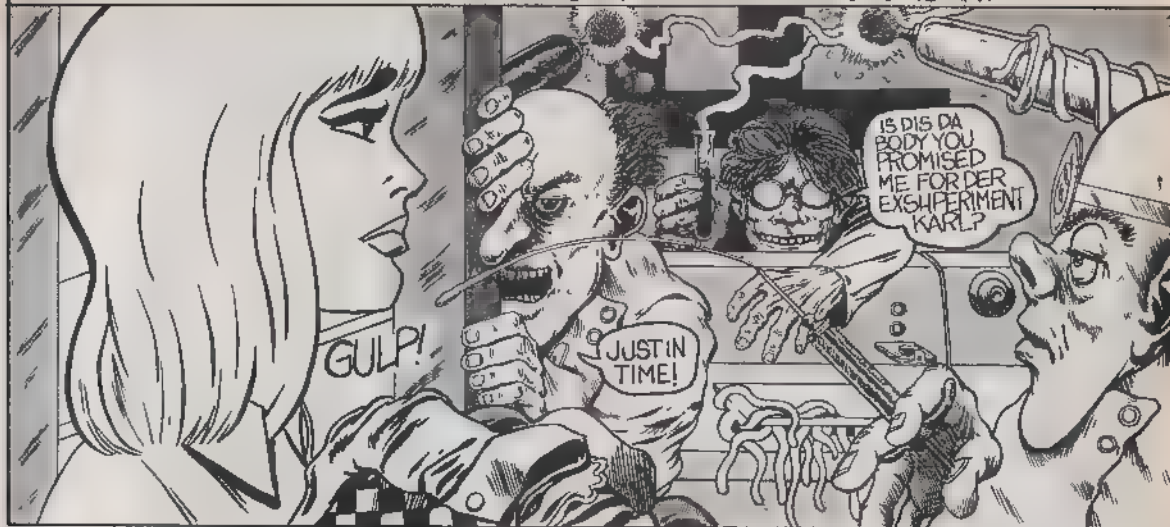
WE LIVED IN SORT OF A CRUMMY NEIGHBORHOOD MOM, DAD AND ME. THE BOYS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WERE KIND OF MEAN AND NASTY. THEY'D SOMETIMES BOTHER ME ON MY WAY TO WORK AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN...



AND WHEN I WENT SHOPPING AT THE CORNER GROCERY FOR MOM...



... AND WHEN I TOOK THE DIRTY CLOTHES TO THE ALL NIGHT LAUNDROMAT.



I WAS LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH A WONDERFUL MOM AND DAD TO TURN TO, WHEN THE BOYS PICKED ON ME.



DADDY WAS ALWAYS THERE WHEN I NEEDED HIM... AND EVEN A LOT OF TIMES WHEN I DIDN'T...



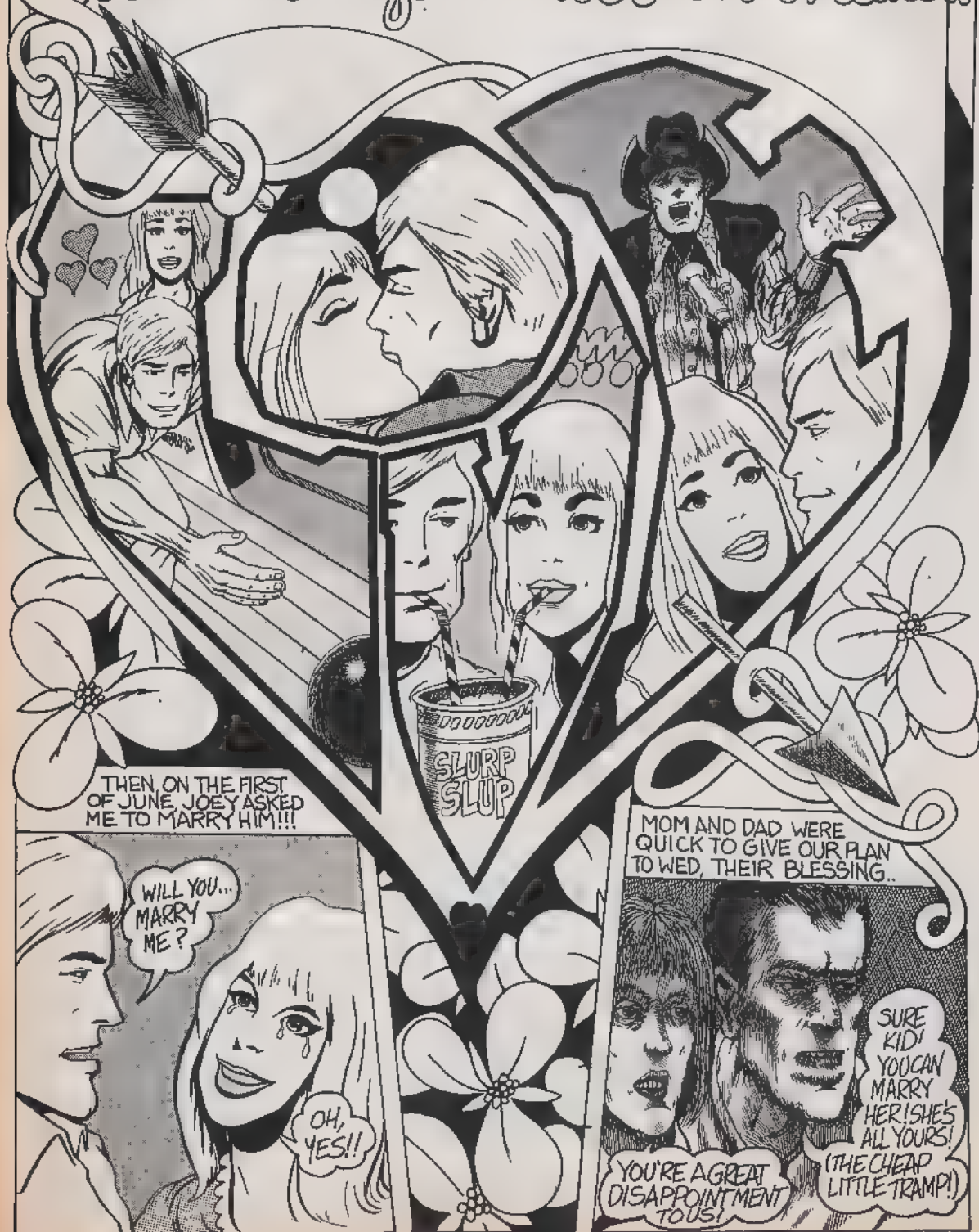
THEN, ONE DAY, WHEN THE BOYS HAD BEEN ESPECIALLY NASTY AND I WAS JUST ABOUT TOO BUSHED TO WALK HOME...



... I MET JOEY. RIGHT AWAY I KNEW HE WAS DIFFERENT.

MY HEART SKIPPED A BEAT WHEN HE ASKED ME TO GO WITH HIM TO THE MOVIES. WE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME. HE ASKED ME OUT THE NEXT NIGHT TOO AND AFTER THAT AGAIN AND AGAIN. OUR LOVE GREW STRONGER WITH EVERY DATE.

It was a picturebook romance!



THEN, ON THE FIRST OF JUNE, JOEY ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM!!!

WILL YOU...
MARRY
ME?

OH,
YES!!

MOM AND DAD WERE
QUICK TO GIVE OUR PLAN
TO WED, THEIR BLESSING..

YOU'RE A GREAT
DISAPPOINTMENT
TO US!

SURE
KID!
YOU CAN
MARRY
HER! SHE'S
ALL YOURS!
(THE CHEAP
LITTLE TRAMP!)

THE MAGICAL DAY CAME AT LAST... OUR WEDDING DAY!



THE HONEYMOON WAS LIKE A DREAM...



OUR LITTLE LOVE NEST WAS ALL I'D EVER HOPED FOR... AND MORE!



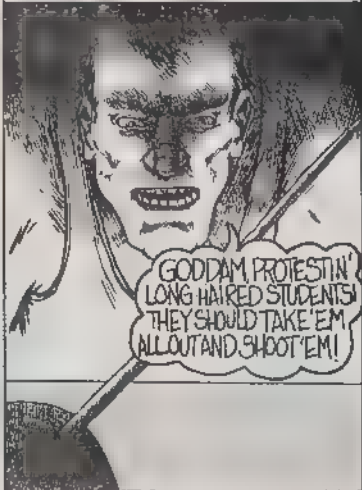
THEN ONE DAY, AFTER WE'D BEEN MARRIED FOR A MONTH OR SO, JOEY SHOCKED ME! I CAUGHT HIM... **READING!**



I WAS STUNNED! I'D NEVER SEEN MY FOLKS READ...



AND I KNEW MY FATHER DISLIKED PEOPLE THAT DID.



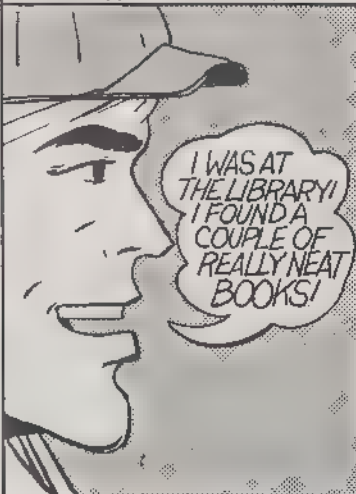
I DECIDED NOT TO SAY ANYTHING. I HOPED THAT IF I DIDN'T MAKE A BIG DEAL OUT OF IT, HE MIGHT QUIT ON HIS OWN!



I WAS SUCH A FOOL! THINGS ONLY GOT WORSE!! JOEY STARTED COMING HOME LATE!



WHEN I QUESTIONED HIM HE WOULDN'T EVEN FLINCH...



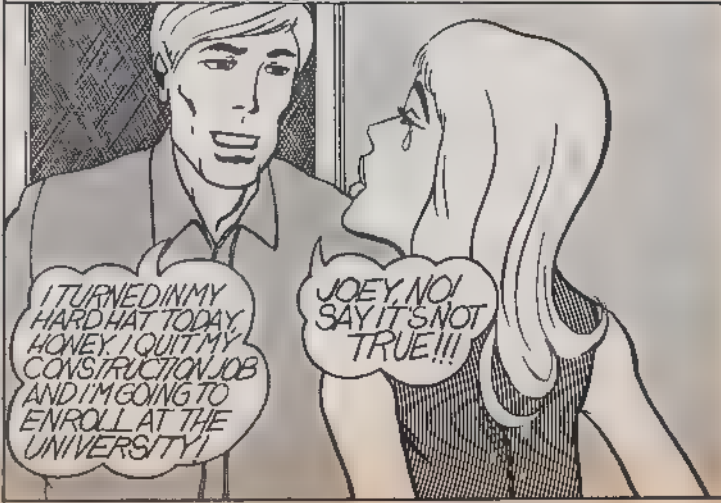
I THOUGHT MY POOR HEART WOULD BREAK!!!



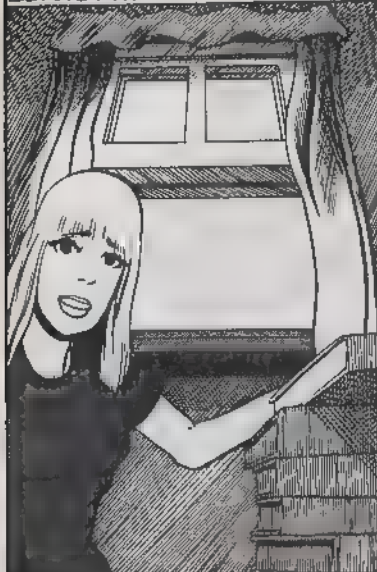
JOEY STARTED TO BRING BOOKS HOME AND I KNEW HE WAS TAKING THEM WITH HIM TO READ AT WORK DURING LUNCH!



IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE THING I'D FEARED THE MOST EXPLODED INTO OUR ONCE HAPPY HOME...



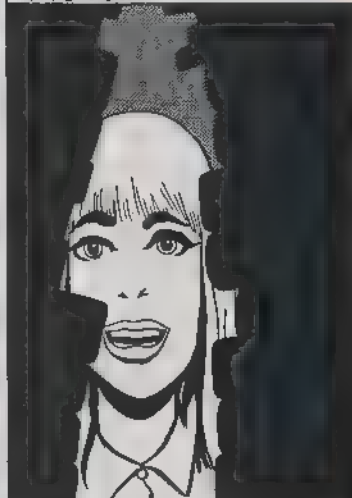
WE'RE BACK IN THE BAD
PART OF TOWN AGAIN, CLOSER
TO THE UNIVERSITY, LIVING ON
LOANS AND MY PART TIME JOB.



JOEY'S DECIDED TO MAJOR
IN ENGLISH LITERATURE AND
THE APARTMENT IS STUFFED
WITH HIS... BOOKS!



YOU MIGHT THINK I'D GO NUTS
LIVING WITH A LONG-HAIRED
WEIRDO THAT STUDIES DAY
AND NIGHT AND USES WORDS
A FOOT LONG. WELL YOU'RE
WRONG...

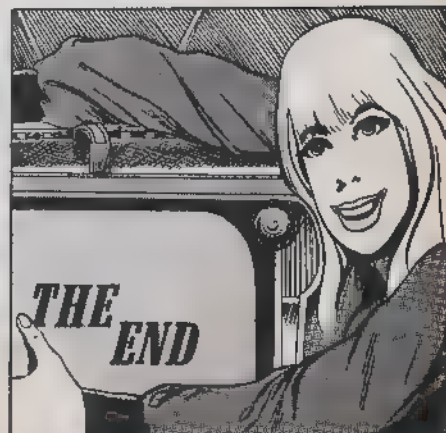


THINGS AREN'T THAT BAD!

THERE'S STILL THE CORNER GROCERY...



AND THE LAUNDROMAT...



... AND MY COLOR T.V. ...

-YOU WONDERED ABOUT IT... YOU EVEN FRETTERED ABOUT IT! „THEN YOU FINALLY DONE SOM'PIN' ABOUT IT! „YOU DEMANDED TO KNOW:



ORIGINSVILLE!!

--YES, FRIENDS, THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW IT ALL BEGAN!! ACTUALLY, THO, YOU'VE READ IT ALL BEFORE... IN HUNDREDS OF OTHER SUPERHERO-TYPE COMIX AND STORIES... BUT, SINCE YER ALL CLAMMERING FOR AN ORIGIN STORY (as is the wont these days--), WE GIVE YOU THIS'N, WHICH IS ALSO LIKE THE MANY YOU'VE ALREADY SEEN A JILLION TIMES BEFORE.

(IF YOU'VE READ THIS FAR, THEN YOU MUST BE HOOKED, WHICH MEANS YER A REAL, TRUE-AND-LOYAL, PERVERTED COMIX FAN! -SO, READ ON, MEDUFF! AND IF YER NAME AIN'T MEDUFF DON'T SWEAT IT; YOU STILL HAVE OUR PERMISH TO READ THIS STORY! SO, READ ALREADY!)

AS USUAL, WE FIND OURSELVES IN AN OLD LABORATORY LATE AT NIGHT, AND, AS USUAL, WE FIND A DEDICATED SCIENTIST BUSILY A-WORK ON A SECRET-LIKE EXPERIMENT...



AS USUAL, (YAWN...) TWO DARK, EVIL, SINISTER GUYS STAND OUTSIDE, SPYING, ALSO, AS USUAL, THEY PLAN TO COMMIT AN ACT OF FOUL PLAY!

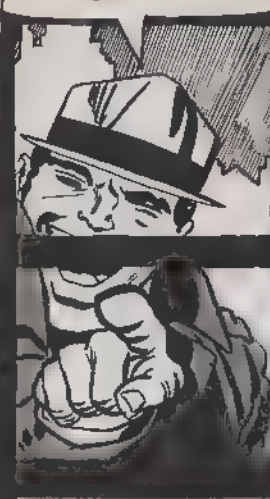


Y'SEE, FOLKS? -WE LET THE STUPID AMERICAN DO ALL THE **WORK**- THEN **WE TWO** STEP IN AND CLAIM IT FOR **OUR** SIDE, THEN OUR BELOVED COUNTRY HAS A NEW INVENTION TO ADD TO ITS CREDIT, **RIGHT, COMRADE?**

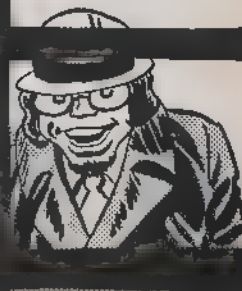
RIGHT!... 'CAUSE WE'RE DIRTY, ROTTEN, MEAN OL' SECRET ENEMY AGENTS!



LOOK! HE'S ABOUT THROUGH! -GET READY! WE'RE GONNA SWOOP IN AND SWIPE IT!



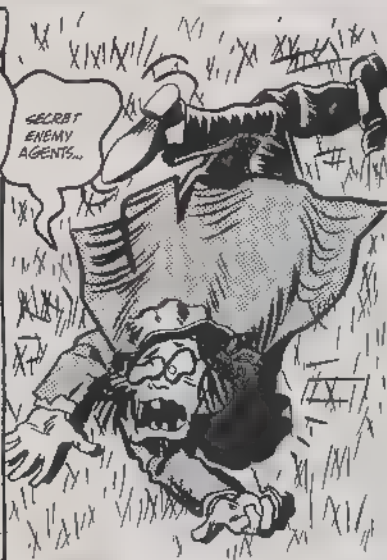
YEAH, 'CAUSE WE'RE DIRTY, ROTTEN, MEAN OL' SECRET ENEMY AGENTS!



WILL YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP!?

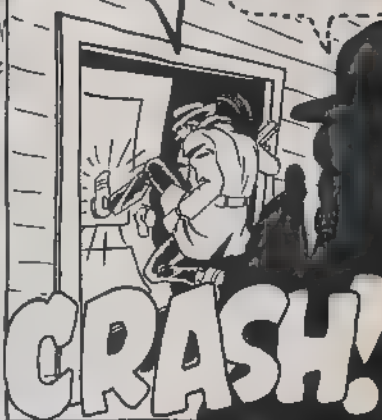
HUH? B-BUT ALL I SAID WUZZAT WE'RE DIRTY, ROTTEN, MEAN OL'...

SECRET ENEMY AGENTS...



CHA-ARGE!!

YEAH, 'CAUSE HE'S A DIRTY, ROTTEN, MEAN OL' MUTNIFUCKAN-!!



CRASH!

MERCIFUL HEAVENS!

GOOD GRIEF!

OH, NO!

HOLY COW!

GOLLY!

WHAT IS THIS?!

ZOUNDS!

GEEZ!

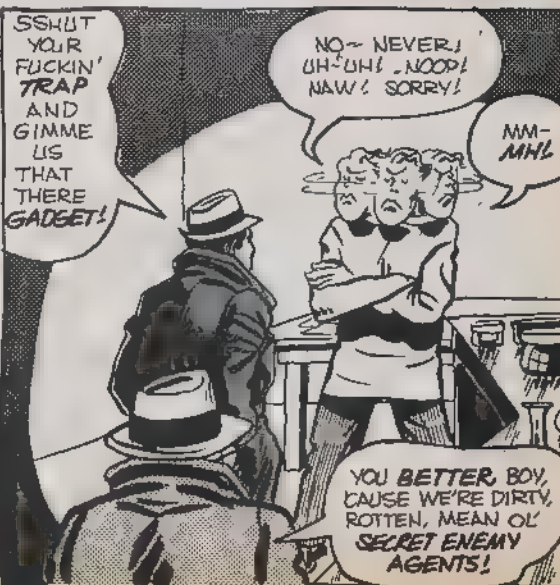
TSK, TSK!



SSHUT YOUR FUCKIN' TRAP AND GIMME US THAT THERE GADGET!

NO~ NEVER! UH-UH! -NOOD! NAW! SORRY!

MM-MHL



YOU BETTER, BOY, 'CAUSE WE'RE DIRTY, ROTTEN, MEAN OL' SECRET ENEMY AGENTS!

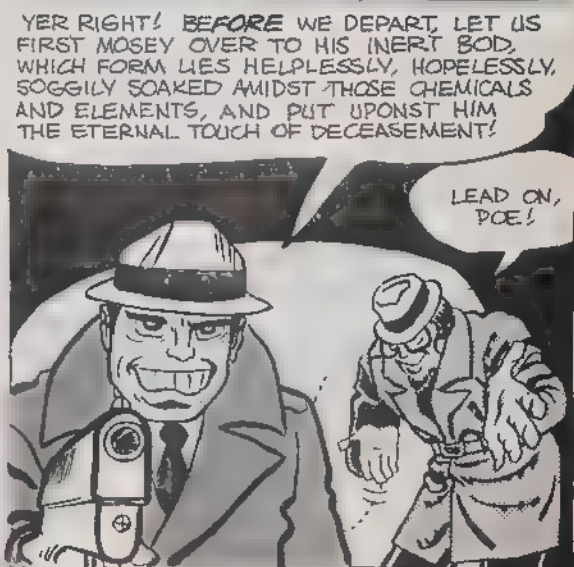
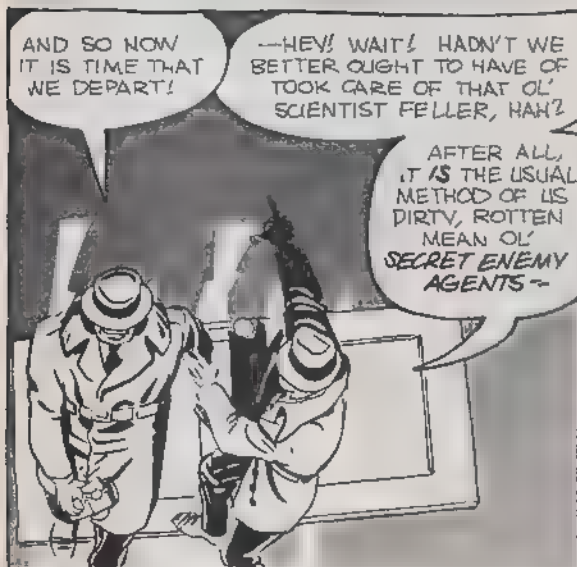
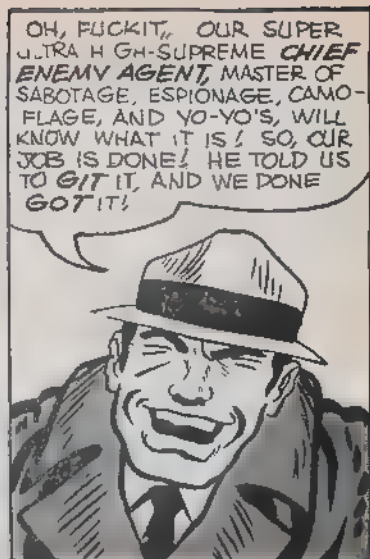
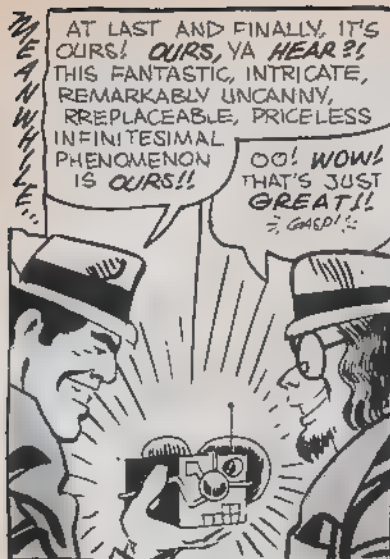


MEANWHILE, AS USUAL, THE SCIENTIST HAS, FROM THE THUG'S "NOT-GENTLE" PUSH, FALLEN INTO BATCHES OF BATCHES OF KNOWN AND UNKNOWN VIALS AND FLASKS OF CHEMICAL AND ELEMENTAL CONCOCTIONS OF VERITABLY EVERY VARIETY OF NATURAL AND FABRICATED SHIT KNOWN ON EARTH!

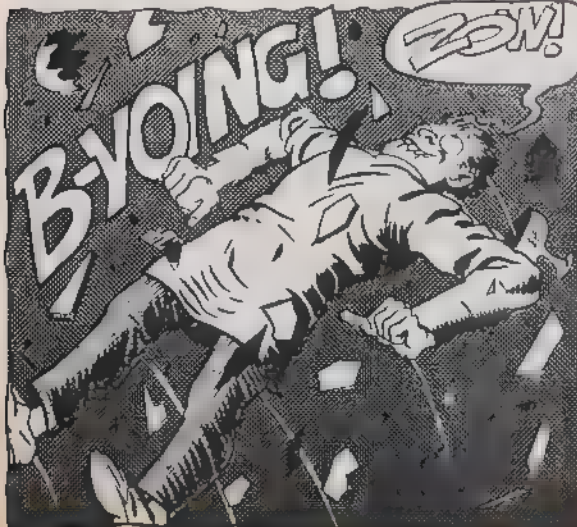


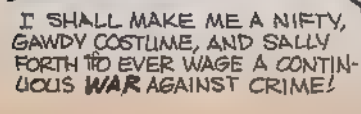
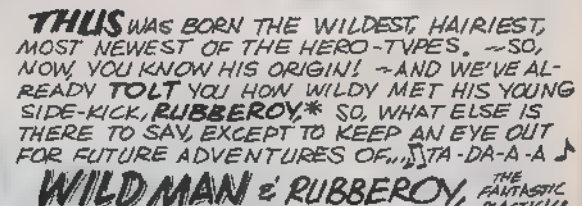
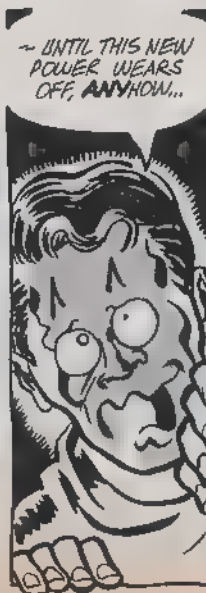
TEMPORARILY KNOCKED STUPID, THE DAZED SCIENTIST IS, AS USUAL, DOUSED, SOUSED, SOAKED, AND SATURATED BY THE CHEMICALS, SOME OF WHICH, AS USUAL, ALSO FALLS INTO HIS BIG, WIDE OPEN, CAVERNOUS YAP!





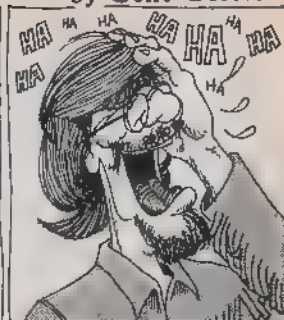
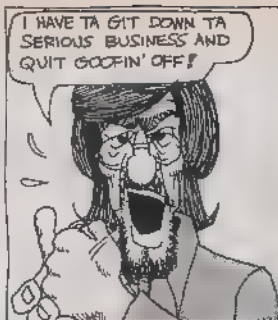
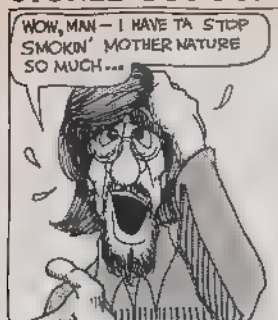
BUT, (AS USUAL), MEANWHILE, SUDDENLY, ALL AT ONCE, ABRUPTLY, WITHOUT WARNING, ETC.





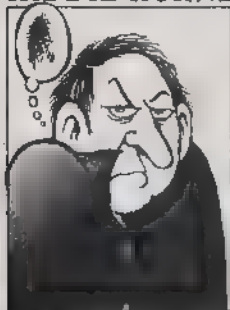
STONED-OUT FUNNIES

by Gene Gessert



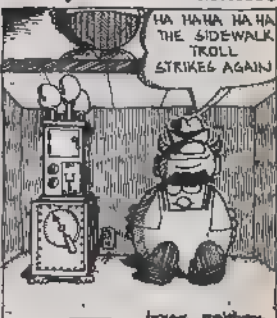
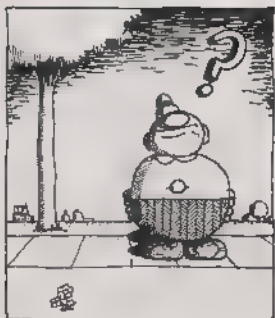
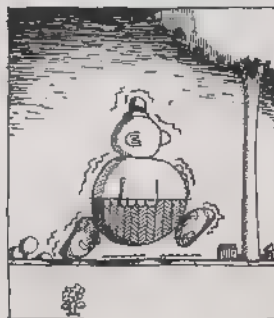
KIDDIE KORNER

by Denis Kitchen



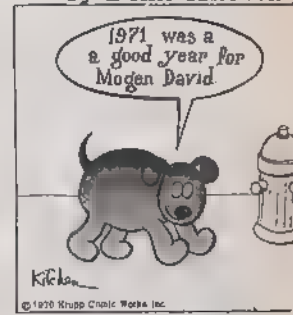
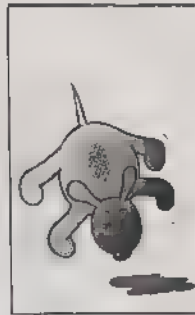
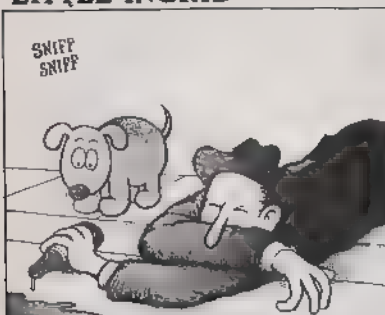
KABIBBLER FUNNIES

by Bruce Walters



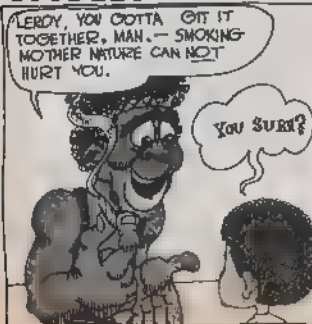
LITTLE INGRID

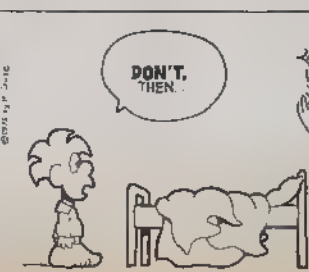
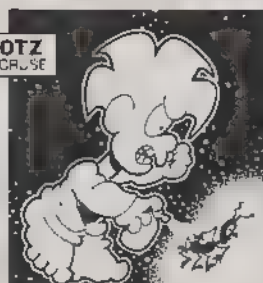
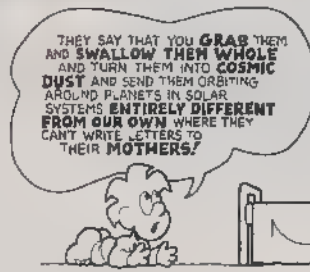
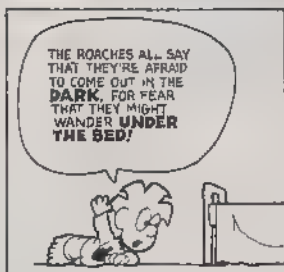
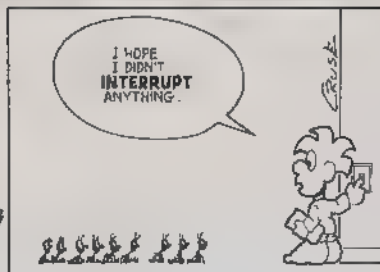
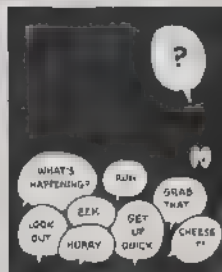
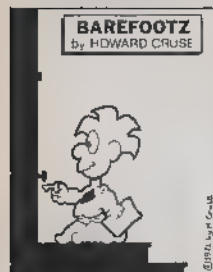
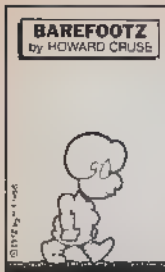
by Denis Kitchen



STUDLEY

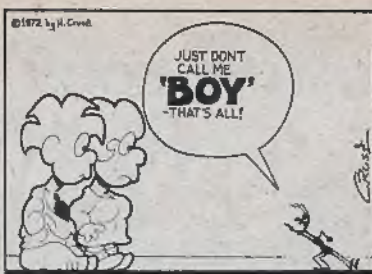
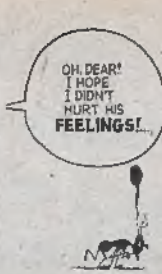
by Don Glassford







BAREFOOTZ
by HOWARD CRUISE



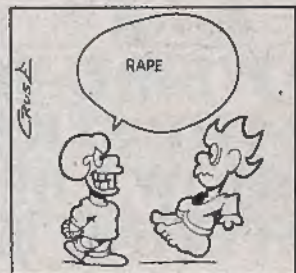
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